

## The second part of

and the whole frame stands vpon pins, pricke him no more.

*Shal.* Ha, ha, ha, you can do it sir, you can do it, I commend you well: Francis Feeble.

*Feeble* Here sir.

*Shal.* What trade art thou Feeble?

*Feeble* A womans tailer sir.

*Shal.* Shall I pricke him sir?

*Fal.* You may, but if he had bin a mans tailer hee'd a prickt you: wilt thou make as manie holes in an enemies battaile, as thou hast done in a womans peticoate.

*Feeble* I will do my good will sir, you can haue no more.

*Fal.* Well faide good womans tailer, well faide couragious Feeble, thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathfull doue, or most magnanimous mousfe, pricke the womans tailer: wel M. Shallow, deepe M. Shallow.

*Feeble* I would Wart might haue gone sir.

*Fal.* I would thou wert a mans tailer, that thou mightst mend him and make him fit to goe, I cannot put him to a priuate souldier, that is the leader of so many thousands, let that suffice most forcible Feeble.

*Feeble* It shall suffice sir.

*Fal.* I am bound to thee reuerend Feeble, who is next?

*Shal.* Peter Bul-calfe o'th greene.

*Fal.* Yea mary, lets see Bul-calfe.

*Bul.* Here sir.

(roare againe.

*Fal.* Fore God a likely fellow, come pricke Bul-calfe til hee

*Bul.* O Lord, good my lord captaine.

*Falst.* What, dost thou roare before thou art prickt?

*Bul.* O Lord sir, I am a diseased man.

*Fal.* What disease hast thou?

*Bul.* A horson cold sir, a cough sir, which I caught with ringing in the Kings affaires vpon his coronation day sir.

*Fal.* Come, thou shalt go to the warres in a gowne, we wil haue away thy cold, and I wil take such order that thy friendes shalring for thee. Is here all?

*Shal.* Here is two more cald then your number, you must haue

## Henry the fourth.

haue but foure here sir, and so I pray you goe in with mee to dinner.

*Fa.* Come, I wil go drink with you, but I canot tary dinner: I am glad to see you, by my troth master Shallow.

*Shal.* O sir Iohn, do you remember since we lay all night in the windmil in faint Georges field?

*Fal.* No more of that master Shallow.

*Shal.* Ha, twas a merry night, and is lane Night worke a-lue?

*Falst.* She liues master Shallow.

*Shal.* She neuer could away with me.

*Fa.* Neuer neuer, she wold alwaies say, she could not abide master Shallow.

*Sha.* By the masse I could anger her too'th heart, she was then a *bona roba*, doth she hold her owne wel?

*Fal.* Old old master Shallow.

*Shal.* Nay she must be old, she cannot chuse but be old, certain thees old, & had Robin Night-work by old Night-work, before I came to Clements inne.

*Scilens* Thats fiftie five yeare ago.

*Shal.* Ha coufen Scilens that thou hadst seene that that this Knight and I haue seene, ha sir Iohn, said I wel?

*Fal.* We haue heard the chimes at midnight M. Shallow.

*Sha.* That we haue that we haue, that we haue, in faith sir Iohn we haue, our watch worde was Hemboies, come lets to dinner, come lets to dinner, Iesus the daies that wee haue seene, come, come.

*exunt.*

*Bul.* Good maister corporate Bardolfe, stand my friend, & heres foure Harry ten shillings in french crowns for you, in very truth sir, I had as liue be hangd sir as go, and yet for mine owne part sir I do not care, but rather because I am vnwilling, and for mine owne part haue a desire to stay with my friends, else sir I did not care for mine owne part so much.

*Bard.* Go to, stand aside.

*Moul.* And good M. corporall captaine, for my old dames sake stand my friend, she has no body to doe any thing about